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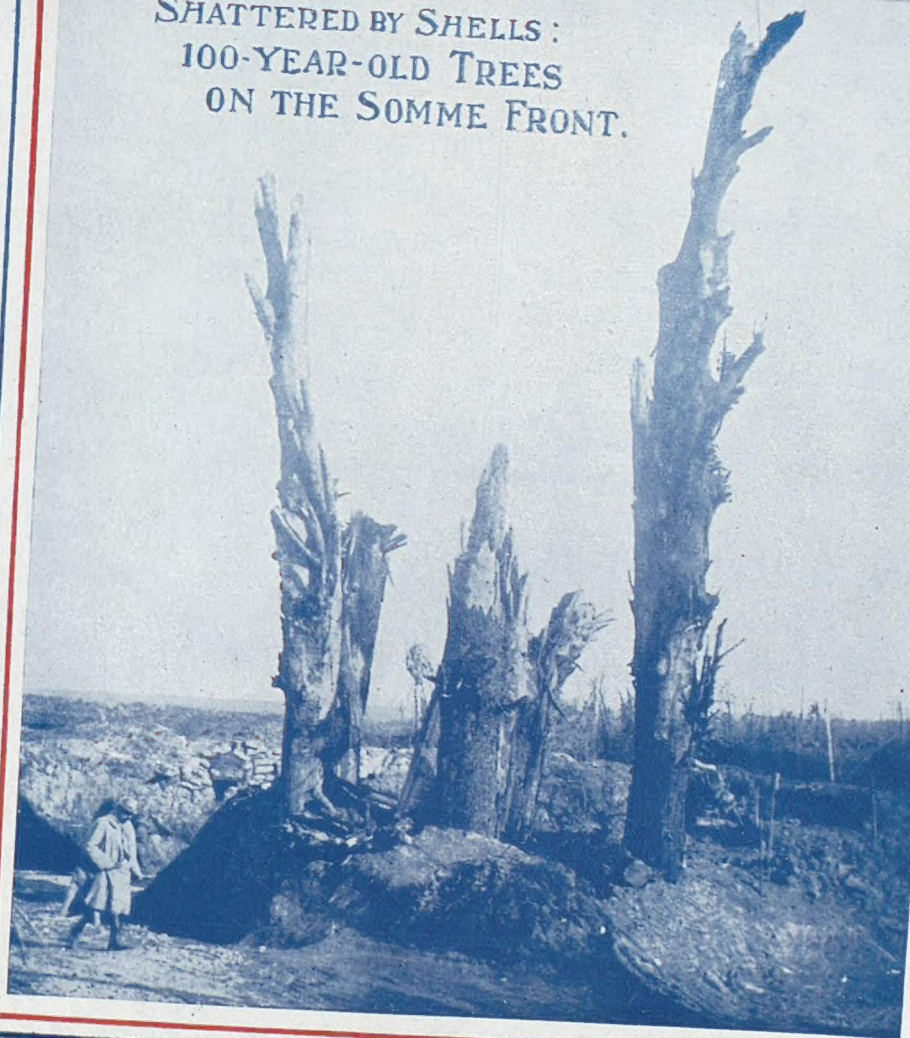
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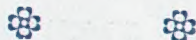
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# THE WAR





Dec. 20, 1916

marine.



ERISCOPE, AND HIS STAFF.

left of the officer's legs is seen one of  
to call down orders to the engine-room  
voice-pipes. To the right of the officer  
wheel, alert to follow the directions called  
Another of the crew is seen noting down  
gives it.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.  
ane, W.C.—WEDNESDAY, DEC. 20, 1916.  
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The Illustrated War News, Dec. 27, 1916.—Part 29, New Series.

# The Illustrated War News



A BRITISH OFFICERS' QUARTERS ON THE BALKAN FRONT: A MUD-WALLED COTTAGE.

Official Photograph.



# THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THE year ends significantly. The Allies, fighting successfully, are organising their Governments (after Britain's lead) for keener war, and the Germans are proposing peace. But, significant as is this year's end, it is only fitting. And, if we consider closely the happenings of the past twelve months, we will see how fitting are the present circumstances—how the German peace terms have evolved, not as a surprise, but from the inevitable circumstances of warfare during the past most interesting year.

Indeed, the study of this year-long period of fighting is more than acutely interesting—it is of acute value. It is a period in which we can see with an almost emphatic movement the swinging of the balance from weakness to strength, from Allied defeat to Allied victory, from defence to offensive. Born in the days when the Allied effort seemed at its lowest, 1916 has passed through the time that has seen the accumulation not only of our power, but of our progress in victory. The change is most curiously marked. Before, the Allied successes were almost entirely those of negation: the successes of defence—the successes that ought to have been German victories. This year it has been different.

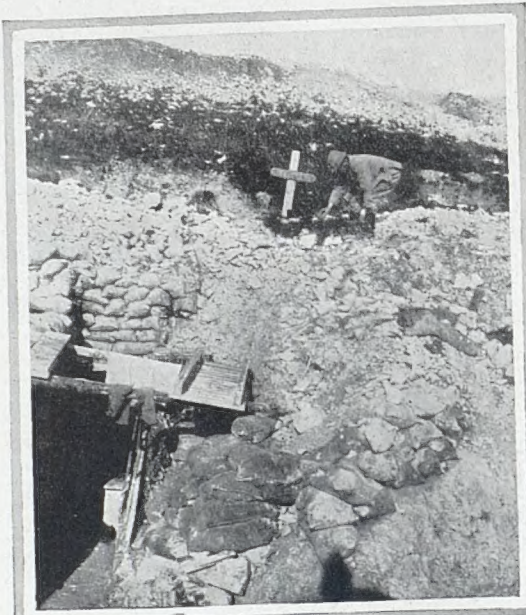
This year we have won our battles, not checked the enemy in his. This year, in a way that was not apparent before, we have forced the pace in

the four corners of the globe. We have, emphatically, in every arm—sea arm, land arm, and air arm—developed our supremacy until it has assumed a paramountcy.

This fact is generally but vaguely assumed. It is obvious that we have come to our full strength now in man-power and gun-power, just as it is obvious that we always had supreme strength on the sea, and that we would show a supreme strength when the organisation of our aerial arm was complete. But we do not realise how obvious all this is until we consider the past year in the detail of events. Events show us how solid and concrete has been our development. The events of the year read like an almost logical and mechanical progress from inefficacy to power.

We will take the land war first; it is the largest and most dramatic field, and it responds to the changing of circumstances most readily. The beginnings of the land war in 1916 were tragic. We were tasting the fruits of a whole series of failures. Russia was only now recovering from the great Polish drive. Our heroic unsucces in the Dardanelles had arrived at the melancholy curtain of the evacuation by Jan. 8. Our setback in the

Balkans was made complete by the fall of Cetinje and the collapse of the last real resistance in Montenegro and Albania by Jan. 13. The



NEAR A FRENCH TRENCH: THE GRAVE OF A FALLEN OFFICER TENDED BY HIS MEN.

Photograph by C.N.



A HERO'S FUNERAL ON THE FRENCH FRONT: A SOLDIER-PRIEST READING PRAYERS AT THE FUNERAL OF A SOLDIER WHO IS BEING BURIED WHERE HE FELL.

Photograph by C.N.

aftermath of the pluck weak for the task, and the campaign was travelling in April. We had but few deavours about us. not only were we with already, by Feb. 20, and ominous notes of



A CANADIAN TRENCH TO THE SOLDIERS: SU PASSERS-BY

Note how most of the

began in the grey and did. There was, in fact, comfort. The only definite hand in the opening victory in the Camero assured, and we had of its complete capitulation. And what was the Cam so many German joy

We began, then, at the German shouts—like the "1812" Symphony over all other suggestions melody. Germany was all at that moment. Na at Moscow had even play their National A face of rivals than had bands in the first two year. The analogy is purpose. As with the "1812," so a man shout of triumph the sound of the "reaches its high chant the Russian symphony, the invading note of National Hymn. The and grows in its gradual its strength has borne enemy victory. At the while its results were



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PRAYERS  
FELL.

aftermath of the plucky, brilliant, but weak—too weak for the task, anyhow—Mesopotamian campaign was travelling to decline at Kut, which fell in April. We had but the tatters of fruitless endeavours about us. The West was locked, and not only were we without sign of hope there, but already, by Feb. 20, we were hearing the first and ominous notes of Verdun. If ever a year



A CANADIAN TRENCH COFFEE-STALL, ALWAYS OPEN AND FREE TO THE SOLDIERS: SUPPLYING THE NEVER-ENDING STREAM OF PASSERS-BY WITH SATISFYING HOT DRINKS.

Note how most of the soldiers are standing ankle-deep in liquid mud.

began in the grey and sere of depression, 1916 did. There was, in fact, scarcely a glimmer of comfort. The only definite success we held in our hand in the opening of the year was that our victory in the Cameroons was now assured, and we had only to wait for its complete capitulation on Feb. 16. And what was the Cameroons among so many German joy chants?

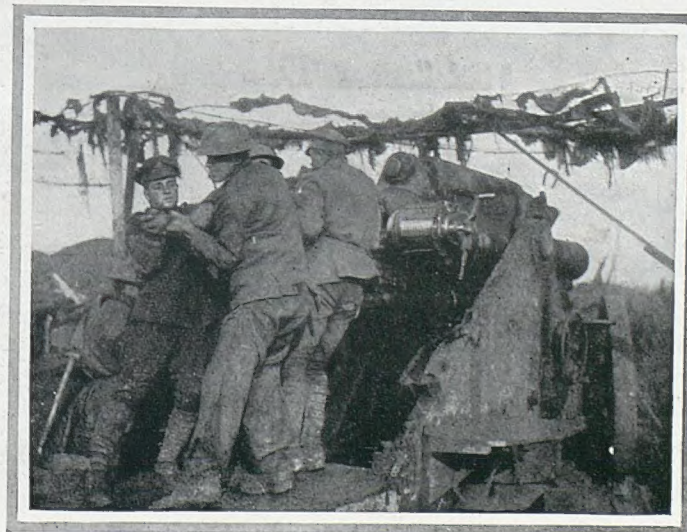
We began, then, at a low ebb, with the German shouts—like the first introduction of the "Marseillaise" into the "1812" Symphony—triumphing over all other suggestive threads of melody. Germany was certainly over all at that moment. Napoleon's bands at Moscow had even less right to play their National Anthem in the face of rivals than had the German bands in the first two months of the year. The analogy is chosen with a purpose. As with the "Marseillaise" theme in "1812," so with the German shout of triumph in 1916. As the sound of the "Marseillaise" reaches its high chant of victory in the Russian symphony, there is heard the invading note of the Russian National Hymn. The hymn swells and grows in its gradual power, until its strength has borne down the fiery song of enemy victory. At the zenith of German triumph, while its results were apparent in the East, in

the Balkans, in Gallipoli, and in Mesopotamia, while its final waves were charging at Verdun, the invading note of the growing Allied strength began to develop. And, curiously, this new note came from Russia.

In the first days of January the Grand Duke was winning some speculative victories in the Caucasus. The first of the fights was on Jan. 17, and it was a startling and brilliant success. Yet it was speculative. Victory had been won in the Caucasus before, and little had come of it. But the campaign was watched—at first idly, but soon with eagerness. It was realised that this was the first full-powered effort made by the Allies, and it was soon seen that it was to be a full-blooded success. Erzerum fell on Feb. 16; Mush, Bitlis, Trebizond, in due order; and by July the great central point of resistance, Erzinghan, had come into our Ally's hands. The Allies were beginning to win.

We will find, on examination, that this great offensive was the beginning of a development in offensives. By the middle of January Russia felt she had the strength with her to manoeuvre for positions along her European front, and she gained those positions on a line from Lake Narotch to Czernovitch. She did no more, but she had won her stepping-off points in spite of Germany's works in defence.

Winter prevented further activity, but by the spring it was becoming certain that the full value of power was swinging to the Allied side. Verdun, which should have fallen, now showed that it was



ONE OF THE CANADIAN HEAVY GUNS ON THE SOMME FRONT: ARTILLERYMEN RAMMING HOME A HOWITZER SHELL.

Canadian Official Photograph.

not going to fall. By the summer it was proved that the Allies had taken to themselves the supremacy. We need not go into familiar details,



we only need point out that—with the exception of the wrecked Austrian offensive from the Trentino towards Venezia—it was the Allies alone who had the means to strike; and they struck from every angle. In June, Russia opened with victory that series of victories which carried her front beyond Lutzk and Brody, beyond the Styr and the Strypa, beyond Dubno, Czernovitch, and Stanislaus, and into the Carpathians. In July, the Western Allies struck above and below the Somme, and gained the victories dealt with at the time in these notes. On Aug. 6 the Italians had already pushed back the ill-advised Austrian assault, and were themselves going forward in that fighting which was to carry them through the iron Gorizia works, and bring them steadily across the Carso towards Trieste. The echo of Italian success had scarcely died before the Franco-Serb battalions had won Monastir and beyond; and while this fighting had been going on the French had returned at Verdun, and had won one of the most amazing victories of the war. The whole trend of power on land, then, has been to the credit side of the Allies.

We admit that the Germans have had successes. They were able to hold their fronts in spite of enormous defeats and losses in Russia. The Austrian offensive was able to gain ground. Gallipoli has been evacuated; Kut fell; the Turks were able, for a time, to check the Russians in the Caucasus; and, more emphatic than aught else, Roumania has been invaded and her forces driven out of a considerable area of the fatherland. But, against those successes, balance the main big successes of the Allies—the Caucasus,



A BRITISH ADMIRAL WITH THE SERBIAN ARMY AT MONASTIR: WALKING THROUGH THE MAIN STREET WITH ANOTHER BRITISH OFFICER AND A SERBIAN OFFICER.



IN THE RUINS OF THE BURNED-OUT PREFECTURE AT MONASTIR: THE CITY CASH SAFES, AS FOUND, BURST OPEN AND CLEARED BY THE BULGARIANS ON RETREATING.

the Lutzk-Bukovina advance, the Somme offensive, the Isonzo and Carso offensives, Monastir, and Verdun. It is obvious on which side of the book the credit will go, even though I have purposely set down the bigger items on our side and have said nothing of the minor German setbacks—the capture of the Cameroons, the defeat of the Senussi, the gradual subjugation of East Africa, the two failures against Egypt, the Arab revolt at Mecca, and the rest of the smaller anti-

German happenings of this year. The big events strike the balance—and the balance, in spite of Roumania, is entirely to our favour.

I have left small space to the sea and air affairs. The sea might be silent, but its effect is emphatic. The food question in Germany is a third winter more stringent than before, and we can hear the voices of the hungry lifted against our voiceless Fleets. But, over and above this, there has been one great naval fight—Jutland. Is that to the German balance? We think not. If it is, the German Fleet has shown an astonishing fashion of reaping the fruits of their victory—for they have reaped them in dock.

Of the air, even less need be said. Not only have our airmen driven the enemy aeroplanes to earth, but they have also mastered the enemy instruments of frightfulness. The beginning of 1916, that saw us feeling rather vaguely in the air for a mode of defence against the Zeppelins, closes with the fall of those incandescent monsters when

they attack. And thus at the end of the year we find ourselves girding our loins for fresh effort—and the Germans are offering to negotiate peace. Is it to be wondered at?



#### MAKING FOR FIRE-TRENCH

In this illustration, French soldiers trench-mortar in a fire-trench in an awkward place in the communication at right angles makes it difficult ponderous weights to carry; their torpedo tail-fins at one end, add to



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## At the french front on the Somme.



### MAKING FOR FIRE-TRENCHES: BRINGING-UP AIR-TORPEDOES ALONG A COMMUNICATION-TRENCH.

In this illustration, French soldiers carrying air-torpedoes for a trench-mortar in a fire-trench in advance are seen negotiating an awkward place in the communication-trench. A hedgerow crossing at right angles makes it difficult to pass. Air-torpedoes are ponderous weights to carry; their bulk and length, with the torpedo tail-fins at one end, add to their cumbrousness at corners

and in cramped passage-ways. It is only in exceptional cases that communication-trenches are of the difficult character here shown—owing to the trench having had to be hastily run across recently won ground. In such circumstances the digging of the trench of sufficient depth to give head-cover is the prime consideration. Width is a secondary matter.—[French Official Photograph.]



With the french Army on the Meuse front.



NOT FAR FROM VERDUN : A GENERAL INSPECTING A BATTALION ;—WOUNDED WAITING FOR A TRAIN.

The Meuse sector of the French northern front includes Verdun and its recaptured northern outworks, which extend across the river. A French General in command in that quarter is shown in the upper illustration passing along the front of an infantry battalion, paraded for inspection. Beyond the General (the mounted officer wearing a képi) is seen the officer commanding the battalion,

also mounted and with drawn sword. Another Meuse front scene appears in the lower illustration—a railway platform scene with wounded men waiting for the train to take them for treatment at a hospital in rear. As will be remarked, the "casualties" wear, attached to their coat button-holes, labels on which the nature of their injuries is written.—[French Official Photographs.]

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AS LEFT BY THE

Monastir, as was stated at the Allies, was found to have suffered. Parts of the city had been sacked by Germans as the Franco-Serbian war usual, the enemy shelled the church is seen above. The conc



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## The Retaking of Monastir by the Allies.



### AS LEFT BY THE ENEMY: A BOMBARDED CHURCH WITH FRESCOES;—REFUGEES RETURNING.

Monastir, as was stated at the time of its reoccupation by the Allies, was found to have suffered severely from the enemy. Parts of the city had been sacked, and other parts bombarded by Germans as the Franco-Serbian advance-guards entered. As usual, the enemy shelled the churches remorselessly. One destroyed church is seen above. The concave vaulted roof of the apse, with

its Byzantine style of fresco paintings, is seen, as it had collapsed on the apse-walls beneath giving way and falling apart in a heap of masonry rubble. In the background, part of the main walls of the gutted church are seen. The upper illustration shows Monastir refugee families and women returning to find their homes wrecked and pillaged by the Bulgarians.—[Official Photographs.]



## THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: PISTOLS AND REVOLVERS.

THE introduction of the pistol dates from the early part of the sixteenth century, and is, by some writers, attributed to an Italian inventor, Vitelli, of Pistoja, and this may possibly have led to the name "pistol," given to this class of weapon. Other authorities, however, give Perugia as the first place where pistols were made, and suggest that the name may be derived from the word "Pistallo," a pommel. The earliest pistols of any note were fired by means of the wheel lock, a contrivance consisting of a

spring-operated "wheel" or drum wound up by hand and held by a trigger-catch, the release of which allowed the drum to revolve very rapidly when in contact with a piece of flint or pyrite held in the nose of a "serpentin,"

or hammer, the resulting sparks igniting the propelling-charge by falling on to gunpowder in the priming-pan of the weapon. Fig. 1 illustrates a sixteenth-century wheel-lock pistol of German origin having a barrel 20 inches long, a somewhat cumbersome weapon to manipulate, pistol-fashion, with one hand. The ball stocks of the next two pistols

(Figs. 2 and 3) bear evidence of Italian influence in design, though these fire-arms are also of German manufacture.

The wheel-lock firing mechanism was at length superseded by the flint lock, a much simpler and more compact device.

In its case a chisel-shaped piece of flint held in the nose of a spring-operated hammer struck a glancing blow on the hinged steel lid of the priming pan, and, throwing the former backwards on its hinge, uncovered the powder in the priming pan and allowed the resultant spark to fall amongst it. This device eliminated the waste of time involved in winding up the wheel lock every time the piece was discharged. In the early days of fire-arms, their reliability was not very great, and their usefulness as a means of defence distinctly limited, in consequence of the time taken in reloading. We

find indications that these disadvantages were appreciated, in that double-purpose weapons were constructed, such as the flint-lock pistol containing a dagger (Fig. 5).

The pistol shown in Fig. 8 is of a type which was in use for some considerable time after its introduction in the eighteenth century.

Attempts were made at an early date to construct pistols capable of firing several shots before reloading. A weapon of the class (Fig. 4), fitted with a flint lock dates from the middle of

the seventeenth century, being used in the reign of Charles I.

One of the first really successful designs of repeating pistols was that of the American, Samuel Colt, whose muzzle-loading revolver (Fig. 7) was patented in 1835. This inventor employed the percussion

system of firing, which superseded the flint-lock device described above. To operate this system a percussion-cap, placed on a hollow nipple carrying a train of powder communicating with the propelling-charge, was struck by a spring-operated hammer released by a pull on the trigger. The action of the present-day revolver is similar

in principle to that of the original Colt, in that they both employ a rotary cylinder containing a number of charges in chambers parallel with its axis, this cylinder being mounted on an axle between the stock and the barrel in such

a manner that the rotation of the cylinder on its axle brings each chamber in turn into line with the barrel, the charge in the chamber being fired by the fall of a hammer at that moment.

Double-acting revolvers are so constructed that a pull on the trigger does all that is required between the shots; but the length of pull and the pressure required are such as to make accurate shooting very difficult. Modern revolvers are almost all double-acting, but can be used as single-acting when required, the cocking mechanism being usable in either way.

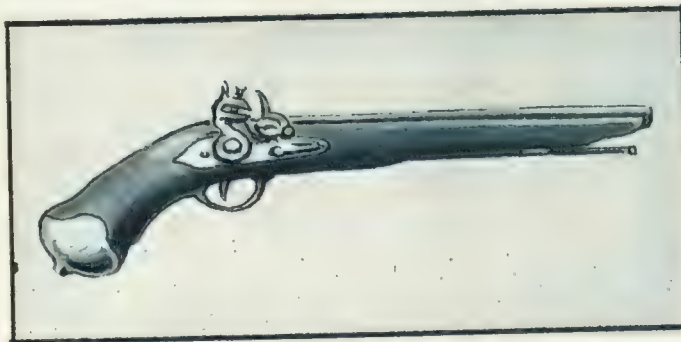


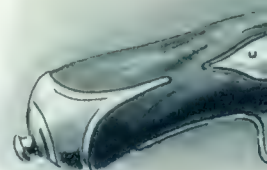
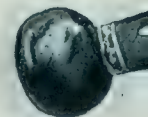
FIG. 8.—OF QUEEN ANNE'S TIME: A FLINT-LOCK CAVALRY PISTOL, WITH BARREL FOURTEEN INCHES LONG.



DATING FROM ABOUT 1850: A FRENCH CAVALRY PISTOL.



## The Beginning



5 DOUBLE-BARREL FLINT-LOCK PISTOL CONTAINING A D



6 COLT M  
DER

## ANCESTORS OF THE BRO

The drawings on this and the opposite page show the evolution of the smaller fire-arms. Figs. 1 to 5, it should be stated, are from the collection of the United Service Institution. Nowadays, the revolver has practical



## REVOLVERS.

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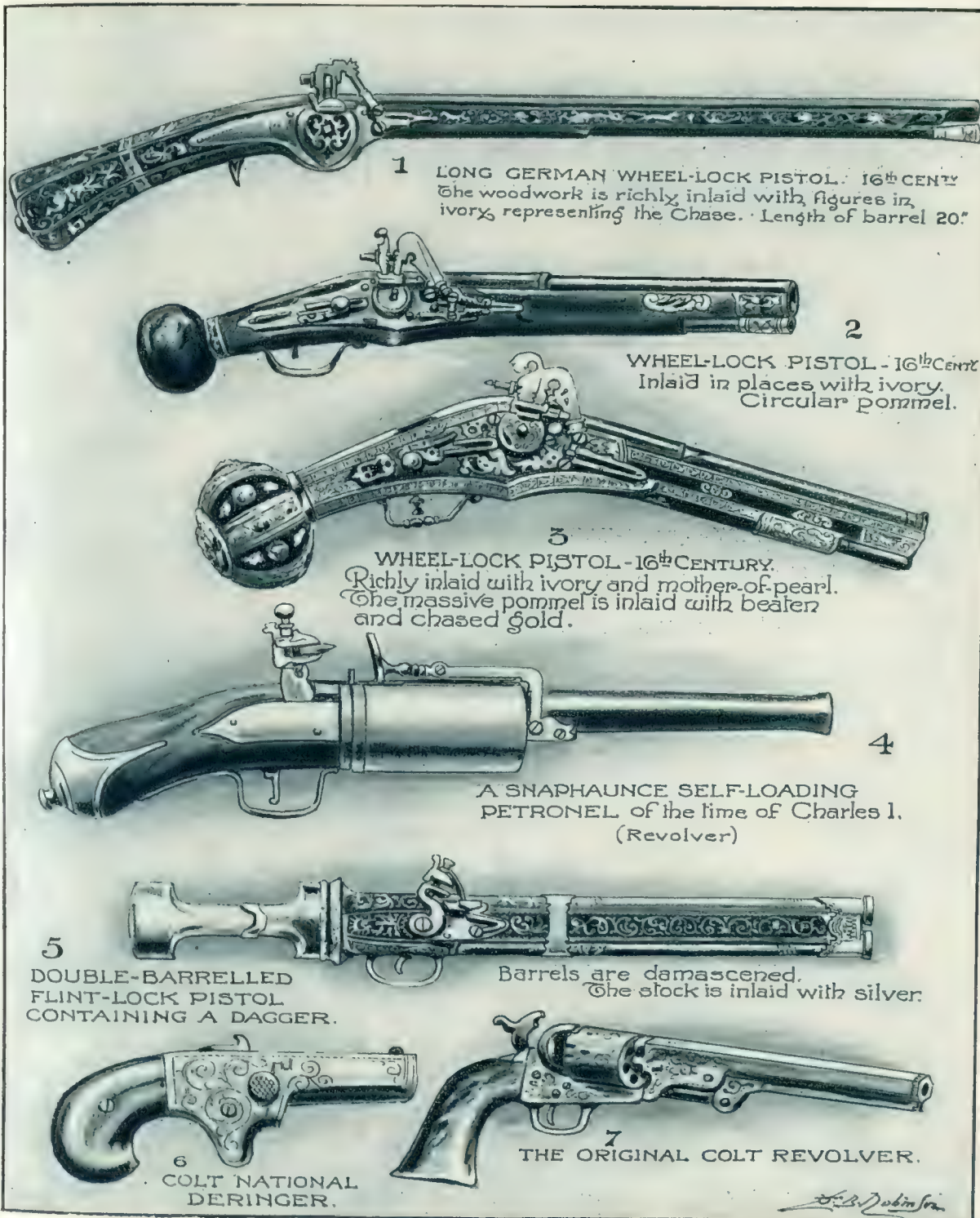
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## The Beginnings of War-Machines: Pistols and Revolvers.



### ANCESTORS OF THE BROWNING: EARLY PISTOLS AND REVOLVERS, FROM THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

The drawings on this and the opposite page show some stages in the evolution of the smaller fire-arms, the pistol and revolver. Figs. 1 to 5, it should be stated, were drawn from examples in the collection of the United Services Museum, where so many interesting specimens of early war-machines can be seen and studied. Nowadays, the revolver has practically superseded the pistol, though

the latter is used occasionally, and at short range the French duelling pistol is more accurate. Samuel Colt, the inventor of the first really serviceable revolver, was a native of Hartford, Connecticut, U.S.A. From the drawings it will be seen that the early makers of pistols devoted much attention to the decorative side of their work.—[Drawings by W. B. Robinson.]





## A Local Success by German Stormers —from the Enemy's



AN INCIDENT THAT MAY HAPPEN ANYWHERE ON OCCASION: A FRENCH TRENCH  
The enveloping and shrouding effect of artillery barrage-fire with smoke-bombs on a wide scale is shown in the illustration above.  
It is reproduced from a German paper. The German description of the incident, printed underneath the picture, calls it:  
"The capture by assault by a German storming party of a French trench under cover of smoke-bombs." The attacking enemy



STORMED AND TAKEN UNDER COVER  
are seen in possession of part of the trench.  
others are coming up at a run to reinforce  
occupation of the trench. It is spreading along



## German Stormers—from the Enemy's Point of View.



ON OCCASION: A FRENCH TRENCH  
is shown in the illustration above,  
ed underneath the picture, calls it:  
"smoke-bombs." The attacking enemy

STORMED AND TAKEN UNDER COVER OF SMOKE-BOMB AND ARTILLERY FIRE.  
are seen in possession of part of the trench. Some are firing from there, some are charging along the trench round a bend,  
others are coming up at a run to reinforce the stormers. The smoke-bomb barrage fire has lifted and been advanced on the  
occupation of the trench. It is spreading along the next set of trenches, which are dimly visible through the smoke in the background.



## Winter Work for french African Colonial Troops.



### ARSENAL SERVICE IN FRANCE: UNLOADING EMPTY SHELLS;—ROLLING SHELLS OVER THE RAILWAY.

To avoid unnecessarily exposing the French Colonial troops to the severe trial of winter trench duty on the Western Front in Northern France, as many as can be spared from the fighting line, in particular the natives of the French possessions in the Soudan and Equatorial Africa, are being turned to useful account in the great arsenals and munition works of the South of France. They are

showing themselves excellent workers in various employments. In the upper illustration African Colonials are seen at work in an arsenal, clearing empty 340-mm. shells from a truck and stacking them for transference to the department where they are loaded. In the lower illustration empty 222-mm. shells are seen being got across a track of rails.—[French Official Photographs.]

## Shell-



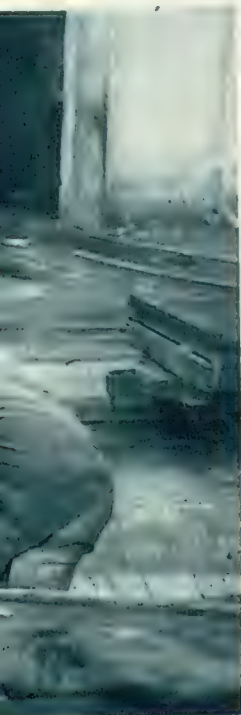
### MANIPULATING A PROJECTILE

It is artillery that wins modern battles under cover of the guns. This was at Verdun: "The French went for Allen, "behind a line of smoke destroyed. . . . The French guns German positions mercilessly. . .



Dec. 27, 1916

oops.



OVER THE RAILWAY.

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is seen at work in an  
s from a truck and stacking  
ment where they are loaded.  
mm. shells are seen being got  
[Photographs.]

Dec. 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 29  
New Series]—13

## Shell-Power that Wins Victories for France.



MANIPULATING A PROJECTILE AS LARGE AS HIMSELF: A FRENCH SOLDIER WITH A 370-MM. SHELL.

It is artillery that wins modern battles, for infantry only advances under cover of the guns. This was the case in the French victory at Verdun. "The French went forward," writes Mr. H. Warner Allen, "behind a line of smoke and fire that protected and destroyed. . . . The French guns were pounding away at the German positions mercilessly. . . . The nearer hillsides were

flickering with innumerable tongues of flame, shot out by batteries that were firing at their utmost speed. Yet at the point where I was standing there was a strange, unaccountable silence, broken only at minute intervals by a big naval gun. . . . There were guns nearer to us firing as hard as they could. It was only the naval monster which made us jump."—[French Official Photograph.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XXIX.—THE 20TH LIGHT DRAGOONS.

### THE FIRST SHOT IN THE PENINSULA.

IT may not always be possible to ascertain exactly the occasion of the very first shot fired in any particular war, but in several instances the fact is well authenticated, and, where certainty is impossible, there usually exists some more or less legendary

assertion on this point of curious interest. In the Crimean War, for example, it is generally admitted that a Russian ball drew first blood, killing a British artilleryman who was seated on the limber of a gun. In the Franco-German War of 1870, the first drops of iron and leaden hail fell at Saarbrück, and it may well be that the actual opening shot was fired by that little party of Uhlans under Count Zeppelin (of endeared and pious renown) who, earliest of the German troops, crossed the French frontier. In the Peninsular War, however, the circumstances attending the firing of the first British shot are minutely authenticated by Colonel Landmann, of the Engineers, in his rattling reminiscences. The incident, strangely enough for so serious a business, was farcical.

Landmann, attached to Fane's Light Brigade, had, but newly arrived in the Peninsula, and was moving towards a place called Cham-de-Ruaes. It was Aug. 10, 1808. Evening was drawing on, and General Fane, who had been introducing to each other the newly arrived

officers of the units under his command, noticed that Landmann and a Lieutenant Stanway had no proper transport and no provisions except such scanty refreshment as their haversacks might contain. He therefore invited them, during a brief halt, to join him in sharing some cold meat, which his servant was setting out at the roadside.

Having dined, the officers rode on at a very quiet pace, for there was no hint of alarm, at the head of the brigade, and just as dusk fell they were startled by a shot, which rang out at a short distance on their front. The next moment the whole advanced guard of the 20th Light Dragoons, knocked down everything in their way; the officers were all pitched over into the ditch, and the General's canteens, baggage, and mules, which were close behind, shared the same fate.

General Fane, naturally believing that the enemy was at hand, halted the brigade and formed it in line across the road. At the same time, he sent back orders for the nearest brigades in his rear to come up as sup-

ports. These arrived quickly, and were also formed for immediate action. Meanwhile, Fane examined the impetuous advanced guard of the 20th Light Dragoons (a corps which has now no

[Continued overleaf.]



HOW THE CANADIANS IN THE TRENCHES TAKE THE GERMAN PEACE "KITE": CHALKING UP THEIR ANSWER ON A HEAVY HOWITZER ON THE SOMME.

Canadian War Records Photograph.



A CANADIAN TRENCH REPLY FROM THE SOMME FRONT TO BETHMANN-HOLLWEG: SCORING IT ON A BIG SHELL READY FOR FIRING.

Canadian War Records Photograph.



## The fate



## STRANDED AND B

The fate of a German North Sea... the stranding of which was... is shown in the above three... on the west coast of Jutland... herself hard and fast in the... off within the time allotted by...



## HT DRAGOONS.

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[Continued overleaf.]

## The fate of a German North Sea Submarine—"U 20."



## STRANDED AND BLOWN UP ON THE DANISH COAST: THE WRECK AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

The fate of a German North Sea submarine, "U 20," reference to the stranding of which was made in Danish papers at the time, is shown in the above three illustrations. "U 20" went ashore on the west coast of Jutland on a November night, and embedded herself hard and fast in the sands. The Germans tried to get her off within the time allotted by international law for a vessel to quit

neutral waters, but in vain. Then they tried to blow her up, but only destroyed the fore part, waterlogging the hull. No. 1 shows "U 20" as she stranded, with her surface-gun on deck. No. 2 shows the vessel with her fore-end broken away, shortly after the explosion. No. 3 shows "U 20" when the incoming tide had begun to sweep away the fore-end from the hull.



direct descendant in the British cavalry), from whom he learned that they had seen one of the enemy's vedettes, and had fired upon him. Thereupon, believing that they ought to fall back, they had done so in the manner already recorded.

So far, so good, bar the ludicrous accident, which was not, however, a reprehensible matter in war. The brigade waited, but all remained quiet on the front. Fane accordingly put himself at the head of the now re-formed Dragoons and rode forward to investigate. Very soon they discovered that the first shot had not been without effect. They made out, as well as the gathering darkness allowed, the figure of a wounded man sitting on the grass beside a horse. But the casualty was no Frenchman. He proved, in fact, to be a 20th Dragoon, who had a deeper grievance against his comrades than the General had for the upset of his Staff and canteens.

When the sufferer had been attended to, he told his pitiful story. He was corporal of the advanced guard, and as the party rode along he had, without mentioning his intention, left his comrades for a little in order to look over a small bank he had observed at a short distance on the right. Evidently the worthy corporal was well versed in outpost duty, and was leaving no suspicious piece of ground unexplored. On the other hand, it is just possible to detect a Falstaffian allusion in the droll text of Landmann's memoirs as explanation of the non-com.'s digression. Had he been content merely to gallop after his men, worse might not have come of it; but, besides

delay. The country was entirely unenclosed, and he could see, as well as the faint light served, that the road along which the advanced guard was proceeding meant a considerable detour. What more natural than that he should take the obvious short cut and head his men off? He did not reflect that although he, knowing the road, still



THE FIRST GRIP OF WINTER IN THE EUROPEAN SOUTH-EASTERN WAR-AREA: AN AUSTRIAN DONKEY TEAM WITH PROVISIONS FOR HUNGARIAN TROOPS IN WALLACHIA CROSSING A SNOW-COVERED TRACT IN THE TRANSYLVANIAN ALPS.

*Photograph by Topical.*

had track of them, they had entirely lost sight of him. He gained on them considerably, and, reaching the end of the chord of the arc some time before the others had come up along the circuitous route, he waited quietly at the corner.

In due time the beat of hoofs and the jingle of accoutrements told him that his comrades were at hand. The regulation two troopers, riding ahead, came on, and made out a mounted figure right in their path. Never dreaming that a British trooper could be between them and the enemy, they challenged thrice, but so quickly that the corporal had no time to reply. A trooper loosed off his carbine, and a pang as of red-hot iron struck through the poor corporal's arm. If he shouted, none heard him, for at the shot the two troopers wheeled about and galloped back to their comrades, who, now convinced that the enemy was at their heels, likewise wheeled and went scampering to the rear, there to spread confusion among the head of the advancing Light Brigade. Such was the first

British shot of the Peninsular War, and its effect, rare among first shots, was only to disable a friend.



THE FIRST GRIP OF WINTER IN THE EUROPEAN SOUTH-EASTERN WAR-AREA: AN AUSTRIAN PROVISION CONVOY IN THE TRANSYLVANIAN ALPS, EN ROUTE FOR WALLACHIA, HALTING IN THE SNOW FOR A MEAL.

*Photograph by Topical.*

being a wary scout, he was an economist of time. The lie of the land gave him opportunity, as he thought, to rejoin his party with the least possible



TWO WAR-DOGS: A RE

Two notable French war-dogs, each the troops of one of the Army co dog has a *métier* of its own. The that of the other, to take life. Th to the right, wearing a Red Cross balance section, and it is stated,



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## At the french front on the Somme.



### TWO WAR-DOGS: A RED CROSS DOG NOTED FOR RESCUING WOUNDED;—A CHAMPION RATTER.

Two notable French war-dogs, each with a local reputation among the troops of one of the Army commands, are seen here. Each dog has a *métier* of its own. The business of one is to save life; that of the other, to take life. The bigger dog, in the foreground to the right, wearing a Red Cross badge, belongs to a field ambulance section, and it is stated, has a widespread reputation in

the battlefield region where it is employed, for the number of wounded men to whom the dog has borne succour in action. The smaller dog, a terrier, seen in the background to the right, has gained its reputation in helping to keep down the plague of rats in the trenches—for the number of rats it has killed.—[French Official Photograph.]





## An Airman's Panoramic Snapshot: Where Italian



THE BATTLEFIELD OF THE TRENTINO ADVANCE-GUARDS AMONG THE CRAGS

A German paper reproduces this illustration as having been taken from an Italian paper. It represents a photographic snapshot from an Italian biplane in mid-air during a cruise across the Alps, well up above the topmost mountain peaks. The scene is a remarkable one, if only from the artistic and scientific side. It gives a wonderful impression of what the higher

## Troops of the



PEAKS, AND RIDGES OF THE ALPS  
Alpine ranges look like in early winter  
viewed from earth level. But it is  
Trentino is now actually battling, some



ot: Where Italian

Troops of the Trentino Army are fighting.



PEAKS, AND RIDGES OF THE ALPS: LOOKING DOWN FROM AN ITALIAN BIPLANE.

Alpine ranges look like in early winter, when seen from above. Everybody knows what snow-covered mountains look like viewed from earth level. But it is amid surroundings of snow, ice, and bare rock that the Italian northern army in the Trentino is now actually battling, some of the troops above the limits of perpetual snow, with a hardihood unexampled in history.

ANCE-GUARDS AMONG THE CRAGS

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# “Débris of Gun-Wheels”: German Ammunition Wagons Smashed by



## EVIDENCE OF THE DESTRUCTIVE EFFECT OF BRITISH SHELL-FIRE DURING THE ADVANCE ON THE ANCRE: THE SHATTERED REMAINS

In the recent fighting on the Western Front, the Germans have had to endure the same kind of bombardment which they inflicted on the Allies at the beginning of the war, when they possessed the preponderance of artillery. Our photograph recalls Mr. Philip Gibbs' account of the Somme campaign, as it must have appeared from the enemy's side: "As the roads went nearer to the battlefields they were choked with the thousands of grey men. . . . Into the artillery horses lay all over the roads. M



## German Ammunition-Wagons Smashed by British Artillery on the Ancre.



DURING THE ADVANCE ON THE ANCRE: THE SHATTERED REMAINS OF GERMAN AMMUNITION-WAGONS AFTER THE BATTLE.

of bombardment which they inflicted  
y. Our photograph recalls Mr. Philip  
"As the roads went nearer to the

battlefields they were choked with the traffic of war—with artillery and transport-wagons and horse-ambulances, and always  
thousands of grey men. . . . Into the midst of all this turmoil shells fell—shells from long-range guns. The bodies of  
artillery horses lay all over the roads. Men lay dead or bleeding under the debris of gun-wheels."—[Official Photograph.]



## British Armoured Cars' Adventures that Outdo Malory.



### IN THE CAUCASUS AND ARMENIA: A HALT; AND AN ANCIENT GATEWAY NEAR MUSH.

The British Naval Armoured-Car squadrons with the Russian Army have travelled immense distances and had "marvellous adventures" eclipsing those recorded by Malory. "Probably no unit of the British forces," says Reuter, "has had more varied experiences than those that fell to the devoted men who, coming from all parts of the British Empire, have, after being ice-bound for months in

the Arctic, traversed European Russia, and after performing the remarkable feat of crossing the appalling 'roads' of the Caucasus and doing good work against the Turks there, have now appeared in action side by side with the Russo-Roumanian Armies in the Dobrudja. . . . At Sarakamish the cars were inspected by the Grand Duke (Nicholas), and it was then decided to send one portion

*(Continued opposite.)*

## British Arm



### DISTANT GRAVES ON THE ROUTE OF

*(Continued.)*  
of the squadron to the Russian left flank near worthy inspection journey of 2000 miles was made officers beyond Erzerum and Trebizond. . . . C squadron was despatched to Mush. . . . The g this front from the main artery of supply made supplies and transport very difficult, but, in spite



Dec. 27, 1916

Malory.



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Dec. 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 29  
New Series]-23

## British Armoured Cars with the Russian Army



### DISTANT GRAVES ON THE ROUTE OF OUR ARMoured CARS: A RUSSIAN TOMB; A BRITISH FUNERAL.

*(Continued.)*  
of the squadron to the Russian left flank near Mush. A note-  
worthy inspection journey of 2000 miles was made by one of the  
officers beyond Erzerum and Trebizond. . . . On his return a  
squadron was despatched to Mush. . . . The great distance of  
this front from the main artery of supply made the question of  
supplies and transport very difficult, but, in spite of this, another

squadron was despatched to Mush. Progress was extremely  
difficult, as the bridges had been destroyed, and one of the squadrons,  
despite heroic efforts . . . was unable to proceed. Undeterred by  
all obstacles, another squadron proceeded to Charborg, and after  
incredible difficulties, what was left of it duly arrived. . . . The  
cars were then ordered to proceed to the plain of Mush."



With the Serbians on the Monastir front.



SERBIAN SAILORS WITH THE ARMY: TYPES OF THE MEN;—A BRITISH ADMIRAL'S INSPECTION.

Before the war Serbia maintained a small Danubian flotilla of two gun-boats; with half-a-dozen small steam-vessels, principally employed in transporting troops and stores between the fortresses on the river. During the autumn of 1914, while the Austrian troops were massing on the north bank of the Danube for the first invasion, which ended disastrously for Austria, the Serbian Danube

flotilla was added to and organised. It made heroic attempts to hold the river in October 1914, and at the outset of the invasion by General Mackensen. After sharing in the retreat, the Serbian sailors were eventually transferred to Salonika and the Monastir front. A British Admiral with the Serbian Monastir forces appears in the second illustration.—[French Official Photographs.]

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## ADMIRAL'S INSPECTION.

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## An "Indispensable" on Active Service.



## KEEPING THE ARMIES IN TOUCH: A LINESMAN AT WORK.

In a war such as that which is now devastating Europe, involving operations of unprecedented extent, it is a consideration of the first importance that free communication should be maintained between the armies engaged. Science has revolutionised the whole system, and things are possible to-day which in the time of Waterloo, or even the Franco-German War of 1870-71, would have

been dismissed as fantastic dreams. But now that electricity plays so important a part in the grim drama, the linesman is a man of real importance. To keep the Armies in constant touch is one of the first essentials of modern warfare, and the man who keeps the lines of communication in reliable condition is a factor that tells.—[British Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



## FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XX.—THE EYE-FOR-EYE IDEA.

ALFRED'S pal, Dicky, slid down on to the fire-step, rolled off it, flopped sinewlessly on to the muddy duck-plank at the bottom of the trench. Alfred yelled—

"Off the butt, Dicky. Missed Ginger Nob again—" only then did he see what had happened to Dicky.

He jumped down, clutched at his pal, turned him over on his back, and as he did this he yelled—

"Bearers! Bearers, here! Get a move on, Bearers!"

The Corporal interrupted.

"No go, Alf. Dick's done in. Look at his head."

There was, in fact, a small, clean hole in Dicky's forehead above the right eye-brow. Alfred had come to know what such a hole must mean. He stood up; he said in a violent voice—

"My God! so that's Dicky!" He stood staring down at his dead pal. In a moment he turned and stared at the parapet—it was as though he was looking through the parapet into the German trench that hid the slayer. He did nothing dramatic, he just stared. In a moment he said in a thick voice—

"God 'elp you, Ginger, you German swine, when I gets across to you this afternoon! God 'elp you—you's going to blinkin' well pay for this!"

The Corporal said something.

"I saw 'oo did it," said Alfred with a most passionless passion. "I seed 'im. That little

Ginger swine—I knows 'im. 'E's done Dicky in, same as 'e's done in other good blokes. 'E'll pay—so 'elp me, 'e'll pay! An' I'm goin' to make 'im. The dirty, scurvy, little swine. . . ."

Alfred stood cursing in his passionless and terrible voice. The other men regarded him with a little uneasiness. They knew Alfred. He was a most terrible fighter. A wicked chap to meet at any time—they guessed the man who had killed Alfred's pal would have an unenviable sort of death, even in this war of unenviable deaths.

Alfred swung round on them.

"My God, I'll pay 'im! . . . An', mark you, you lot, you leave 'im to me. Just unner-

stand that: 'e's to be left to me. 'E's my meat. . . . If any of yous kills 'im easy and quick. . . ."—Alfred licked his dry lips—"well, I'll tork to you earnest, arter—see. 'E's my meat, the dirty hugly—"

Alfred stood sullen, looking out over No Man's Land for the rest of the morning. He knew that the line would attack sometime p.m. He was painfully eager that no one should put Ginger the Sniper out of action before that time. When the prelim. shelling began, he shuddered with terror. Perhaps one of those

blinkin' shells would catch Ginger a swipe and he would never be able to pay what he owed for Dicky's sake. He almost prayed that the

[Continued overleaf.]



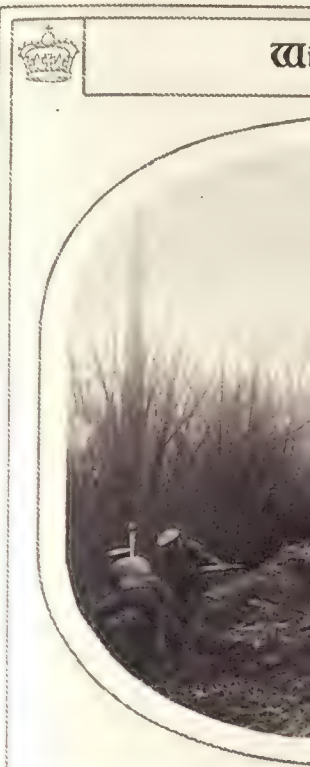
WITH THE SERBIANS ON THE MONASTIR FRONT: OFFICERS AT AN OBSERVATION AND TELEPHONE POST WATCHING A BIG FIRE THEIR SHELLS HAVE STARTED IN THE ENEMY LINES ON THE HILLS OPPOSITE.

French Official Photograph.



ON THE SEA COAST NEAR WHERE THE OUTER BELGIAN POSITIONS AND THE FRENCH NORTHERN FRONTIER-LINE CONVERGE: MAKING A TRENCH ALONG THE BEACH CLOSE TO THE SAND-DUNES.

French Official Photograph.



LIFE BETWEEN BATTLE.

In the upper illustration, British troops on the Western Front. To permit traffic passing, strings of vehicles others in the opposite direction, the wide. Widening work is always the men are working on a road.



## R-EYE IDEA.

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(Continued overleaf.)

## With the British on the Western front.



## LIFE BETWEEN BATTLES: ROAD-WIDENING ABOVE-GROUND;—RESTING IN A CAPTURED DUG-OUT.

In the upper illustration, British troops are shown widening a road on the Western Front. To permit of several parallel lines of traffic passing, strings of vehicles going to the front, and the others in the opposite direction, the roads have to be exceptionally wide. Widening work is always going on. In the illustration the men are working on a road through a wood, cutting back the

trees at each side, and clearing the undergrowth. In the lower illustration is seen the interior of a captured German dug-out, 50 feet underground, with some of our men snugly lodged there. Note the German spring mattresses on the bunks, in tiers, as in the cabins on board ship; also the match-boarded side walls of the quarters.—[Official Photographs.]



shells would be merciless and spare the little sniper, so that he could settle with him.

They went over and across in a machine-gun swish of the usual style. The Fritz trenches had been badly scrapped, but they still had semblances of existence. Alfred, running regardless of Germany, was the first in the trench. He scrambled in and ran along. His passage was



ARTILLERY OF THE REORGANISED BELGIAN ARMY: A LONG-RANGE 120-MM. 5 1/4-INCH POSITION-GUN BEING MOVED FORWARD TO A NEW FIRING POINT.

Belgian Official Photograph.

complicated by a large man, who thought it his duty to fight.

"Oh, get out o' the way," snarled Alfred. And he put himself to the inconvenience of bayonetting the fool. He pressed his way on to the end of that section of trench—it was a shortish switch-trench—and found no sign of Ginger. He came back.

The men were getting ready to follow the barrage a step nearer Berlin.

"My Lord! I ain't found 'im yet! I ain't found 'im."

"Who?" asked the Corporal. Alfred gaped at him.

"That little Ginger swine, him wot did in Dicky."

"A crump found him, p'raps—come on, Alf." A voice came from the cluster of men—

"I saw 'im. He nipped down into the dug-out along"—the direction up trench was pointed out. "Saw 'im just as we come in."

"Hah!" breathed Alfred.

"Look here, you leave them dug-outs to the second line," admonished the Corporal, but without conviction. It is hard to stand in the way of just retribution. However, his tone didn't matter, Alfred was already plunging down the steps of the dug-out.

There was a clutter of terrified men in the first dug-out, and they all mentioned "Kamerad." Alfred bellowed—

"A red-headed little swine, that's 'oo I want." He charged the crowd; they scattered. A voice, from the door of the next dug-out said, in English—

"All right—I am red-headed and little." In the faint light Alfred saw the sniper.

He advanced on the fellow. "Put up your tool. I'm out to finish you."

"I'm sorry," said the little Ginger. "I haven't a tool."

"Find one," snarled Alfred. "I want to kill you—painful."

"It is not worth while—" said the German; "you see, I could not use one." He held up his right arm. There was no hand on the end of his arm. There was fresh dressing on it.

"Oh!" gulped Alfred. "Oh!"

"Come on," said the German nervously. "Kill."

Alfred licked his lips.

"You shot my pal," he said furiously, but not as furiously as he thought; "shot him dead—you dirt!"

"It is my business to shoot," said the little man. "Come on—please finish quick." There was terror in the man's plucky talk.

Alfred stopped, stared blankly, spluttered



THE THOROUGHGOING CAMPAIGN EQUIPMENT OF THE BELGIAN ARMY: A GUN, SENT BACK TO A REPAIR DEPOT BEHIND THE LINES, BEING RETURNED READY FOR SERVICE AGAIN.

Belgian Official Photograph.

hoarsely and unintelligibly. Then, "you killed my pal, Dicky, you low an' un'oly blighter!" snarled Alfred. He gulped. "You hugly dawg—come out on top, I'll show you th' best way to get to our Dressing-Post." W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



#### "HOUSEHOLD FIRES GLEAM"

Hospitality in Serbia must now be new character, but the brave *poilus* who well appreciate and enjoy even such warmth as are suggested in our photographs themselves are a hardy race, unaccustomed to cold in any form, and the French soldiers



Dec. 27, 1916

terrified men in the  
mentioned "Kamerad."

swine, that's 'oo I  
dwd; they scattered.  
of the next dug-out

l-headed and little."  
ght Alfred saw the

on the fellow. "Put  
I'm out to finish

said the little Ginger.

l."  
snarled Alfred. "I  
-painful."

orth while—" said the  
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hand on the end of  
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ed Alfred. "Oh!"  
said the German ner-

his lips.  
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OF THE BELGIAN ARMY:  
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W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

Dec. 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 29]  
New Series—29

## Hospitality in a Serbian Hut.



"HOUSEHOLD FIRES GLEAM WARM AND BRIGHT": FRENCH SOLDIERS IN A HUT NEAR MONASTIR.

Hospitality in Serbia must now be necessarily of a very primitive character, but the brave *poilus* who have been fighting there so well appreciate and enjoy even such humble conditions of rest and warmth as are suggested in our photograph. The Serbian people themselves are a hardy race, unaccustomed to luxury or self-indulgence in any form, and the French soldiers in our first photograph

are fortunate in finding such comfort as they are enjoying. So, too, in the second photograph, the tow of men sitting on a rough bench in front of the cheerful blaze evidently revel in the warmth and light, and enjoy the rest and hospitality offered by this roomy farmhouse hearth in the hilly country around Monastir.—[Official French Photographs.]





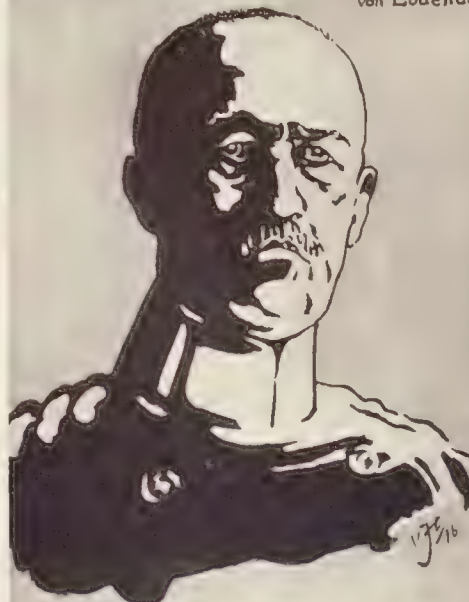
## Personages of the War: Characteristic facial Types.



Britain.

Field Marshal  
Lord French

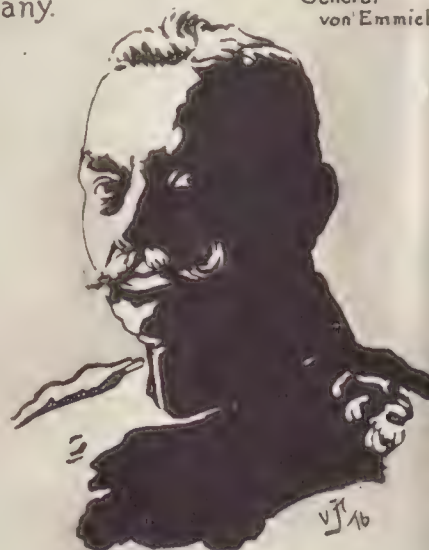
Germany.

General  
von Ludendorff.

Britain.

General  
Sir William Birdwood

Germany.

General  
von Emmich

### CONTRASTS: OUR HOME CHIEF; HINDENBURG'S "BRAIN"; AUSTRALIA'S PRIDE; LIÈGE'S ASSAILANT.

We continue here and on the adjoining page sketch-portraits of notable personages in the war, comprising contrasts of facial types, British and German. No. 1 is Field-Marshal Lord French, who is responsible for the land defence of the British Isles. No. 2 is General von Ludendorff, nominally Marshal Hindenburg's Chief of the Staff. In Germany he is credited with originating and planning

all the Marshal's operations. No. 3 is the heroic Anzac commander immortalised by his heroism at Gallipoli, General Sir William Birdwood. No. 4 is the German General who opened the war by attempting to storm Liège, General Emmich. He has been twice reported dead, once by suicide in 1914, once from natural causes last year. He was said in 1914 to have shot himself.



## Personages

Britain.  
(India)

Britain.

General  
Sir

### CONTRASTS: INDIA'S VETERAN

No. 1 is the most prominent of India's front, the splendid veteran, Sir Pertab Singh, a British General. He saved English lives and has taken part with our troops in many battles. No. 2 is the German General whose name Mons came prominently before the world.



Types.

General  
von Ludendorff.



General  
von Emmich



DE ; LIÈGE'S ASSAILANT.

No. 3 is the heroic Anzac commander at Gallipoli, General Sir William. General who opened the war by General Emmich. He has been twice in 1914, once from natural causes and 4 to have shot himself.

Personages of the War: Characteristic facial Types.

Britain.  
(India)

General  
Sir Pertab Singh.



Germany.

General  
von Kluck.



Britain.

General  
Sir Douglas Haig.



Germany.

Field-Marshal  
von Hindenburg



CONTRASTS: INDIA'S VETERAN; THE FIRST INVADER; OUR CHIEF; GERMANY'S DICTATOR.

No. 1 is the most prominent of India's princely warriors at the front, the splendid veteran, Sir Pertab Singh. He holds rank as a British General. He saved English lives in the Indian Mutiny, and has taken part with our troops in many Indian frontier wars. No. 2 is the German General whose name during the retreat from Mons came prominently before the world—Von Kluck, leader of

the First German Army. He failed at the Marne, got wounded while on the Aisne, had a spell of sick leave in Berlin, came back and was finally shelved a year ago. No. 3 is the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army on the Western Front, Sir Douglas Haig. No. 4 is Marshal von Hindenburg, Generalissimo of the German Armies, and Dictator over the German Empire.



## On the Balkan front: The Regaining of Monastir.



### ENTRY OF THE VICTORS: THE COMMANDERS OF THE LEADING FRENCH AND RUSSIAN COLUMNS.

In the upper illustration a column of Bulgarian prisoners, captured by the Allies in the battle which resulted in the retaking of Monastir, is seen defiling along a quay beside the tributary of the River Cherna, on which the city stands, and crossing a bridge on the way to their detention-camp outside. The total of prisoners taken has not been stated, but in addition to those captured in

the frontal battle, a large number of Bulgarians and Germans were cut off by one of the Allied flanking columns and surrendered. In the lower illustration the leaders of the first two of the Allied Army columns to enter the city, the French General Le Blois and the Russian General Didericks, are seen in a motor-car in which they made their entry.

## On the B

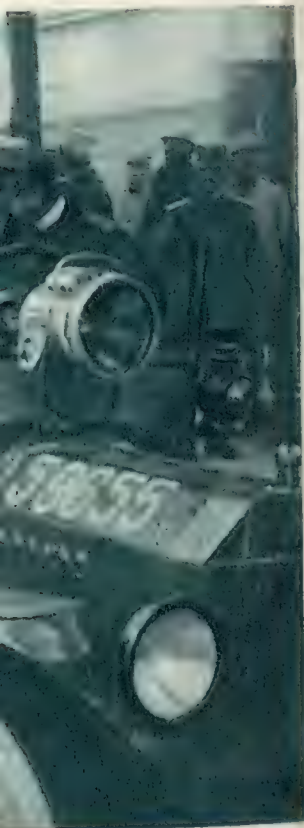


### ENTRY OF THE VICTORS

The entry of the victorious Allies into the city was a military ceremonial, as befitting so notable a victory. The strategic and political aspects of the entry were also of great importance. The Allied Generalissimo, who was personally in command of the forces that won the victory, drove through the streets of the city with the Allied Generalissimo on the B



Monastir.



AND RUSSIAN COLUMNS.

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## On the Balkan front: The Regaining of Monastir.



### ENTRY OF THE VICTORS: THE SERBIAN CROWN PRINCE AND GENERAL SARRAIL IN THE CITY.

The entry of the victorious Allies into Monastir took place with military ceremonial, as befitted so noteworthy a victory from both the strategical and political aspects. The Crown Prince of Serbia, who was personally in command of the Serbian forces, participating in the victory, drove through the streets of the city in company with the Allied Generalissimo on the Balkan Front, General Sarrail.

King George telegraphed congratulations to the Crown Prince and General Sarrail. To the Crown Prince, King George said: "I cordially congratulate your Royal Highness and your brave Army, which is fighting shoulder to shoulder with the Allied troops, upon the capture of Monastir on the same day as that on which the city, four years ago, was delivered from the Turks."



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

"IF you want a thing done, get a woman to do it, seems to be the new philosophy bred by the war." It was Lord Peel who thus crystallised in speech what a great many people are thinking; and, indeed, scarcely a week passes without women being called into some fresh sphere of activity. One of the most recent "calls" to women concerned the medical sisterhood. So far, the vast majority of the general hospitals in London have not only steadfastly set their face against the woman student, but have also declined to employ women doctors on their staff. This has lately been changed. The "house" staff of the London was depleted by the war, and the vacancies were offered to women. The number rose from one or two to seven in the course of a few days. Last week the sixth and seventh women took up their work, and it is interesting to note that two of the new doctors are Canadians holding degrees of the Toronto University, as well as high foreign qualifications. While on the subject of women doctors, it is rather curious that this further proof of confidence in their powers should coincide with the jubilee of the New Hospital for Women in Euston Road, the institution that first made it possible for women to qualify for holding responsible medical posts. Sir Alfred Keogh, Director-General of the Military Medical Service, who has the best of reasons for appreciating at its true value the work done by women doctors, the other day expressed, at a

public meeting, the opinion that the work of women physicians or surgeons was just as good as that of men acting in the same capacity. Sir John Bland Sutton was equally complimentary. There really seems good reason for believing that the path of medical women in the future will be less beset with prejudice and criticism than heretofore. The devil is always supposed to have used woman as an instrument for moulding the world according to his own ideals. In the case of the woman doctor, at any rate, one is inclined to think that the devil, for once in a way, has right on his side.



A WAR NOVELTY: A FARMING SALE IN THE WEST END.

The war is responsible for many novel features, not the least of which is such a *rus in urbe* as that shown in our picture of typical lady workers at the farm-produce stall opened in London last Thursday by Lady Denman, in aid of the funds of the Women's Farm and Garden Society. Lady Denman is greatly interested in poultry keeping and home food production.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

female staff, but there are places in London where women have tackled the problem (always more than ordinarily difficult where the poor are concerned) with a success the best evidence of which is supplied by healthy boys and girls, who have benefited by their efforts, and women whose regained vigour is due to nourishing food regularly supplied.

One such place is the Children's Feeding Centre at 1, Everett Street, Nine Elms Lane, S.W., repre-

senting a part of the war work being carried on by the Women's Freedom League, which established a settlement in the district as early

[Continued overleaf.]



WOMEN WORKERS IN GERMANY: DRIVING THE MAILS.

The wholesale employment of women in various kinds of war work is spreading very rapidly in Germany, and our photograph shows one of the latest developments, the woman mail-driver.—[Photograph by Feature Photo. Service, N.Y.]

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THE CONSOLATIONS OF

Throughout the war all the Churchmen have shown the same zeal and devotion to duty, proffering the much-enduring soldiers at the front when the call comes. They have been celebrated in the strangest surroundings involving grave persons.



AR.

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The digestive welfare of the nation is commonly accepted as being a matter with which nature intended women to deal. At the moment of writing, Lord Devonport hasn't announced his intention of engaging a e are places in London dled the problem (always difficult where the poor are concerned) with a success the best evidence of which is supplied by healthy boys and girls, who have benefited by their efforts, and women whose regained vigour is due to nourishing food regularly supplied.

One such place is the Children's Feeding Centre at 1, Everett Street, Nine Elms Lane, S.W., representing war work being carried Freedom League, which in the district as early

[Continued overleaf.]

## The Church and the Army at the front.



### THE CONSOLATIONS OF RELIGION: A FRENCH PRIEST CELEBRATING MASS ON THE SOMME FRONT.

Throughout the war all the Churches have shown commendable zeal and devotion to duty, proffering the consolations of religion to the much-enduring soldiers at the Front, the "padre" never sparing himself when the call comes. The offices of the Church have been celebrated in the strangest conditions, not infrequently in surroundings involving grave personal risk. Our photograph shows

Mass being celebrated on the Somme front, and, despite the unwonted conditions, everything is being done "decently and in order." The priest is a striking and impressive figure, a true soldier of the Church Militant, and on each side of him stands an acolyte. The celebrant is Father Thillier de Poncheville.—  
[French Official Photograph.]



as August 1914. These are hard times, but at Nine Elms you can get halfpenny and penny dinners of savoury vegetarian soup and large slices of pudding at the feeding centre, and the privilege is not restricted to children alone, but can be enjoyed also by the mothers who bring them, and the food so bought can be taken home if the purchaser so desires.

No sooner, however, had the feeding centre been placed on its feet than other needs that called for fulfilment presented themselves—this was no less than the need for a wholesome supply of milk for nursing mothers and delicate babies. So a milk-depot was established, from whence milk is retailed at a penny a pint to those who want it. There remained a third matter—that of housing the children of mothers temporarily incapacitated. Guest House, therefore, was provided for children between the ages of two and ten, where they can be received, when necessary, for the period of their mothers' illness. As the organisers are very far indeed from desiring to pauperise the people, a small charge is made, but funds are needed to supplement the little that is all the parents are able to give. The interested who care to see for themselves how things are done will be welcome at any time. So will parcels of groceries, fruit, vegetables or clothing, or donations in money,

is unique amongst all the public houses in London, both because of its sociability and for the fact that no intoxicating drinks are served within its walls. Named after the founder, Mrs. Despard, who is also head of the Women's Freedom League; it represents another branch of the war work carried on by that Society, and so far its popularity is a direct refutation



SOLVING THE AGRICULTURAL LABOUR PROBLEM: MOTOR-TRACTION PLOUGHING AT MARDEN PARK.

A lady worker learning to drive the motor which hauls the furrow-cutter.  
*Photograph by Sport and General.*



SOLVING THE AGRICULTURAL LABOUR PROBLEM.

Two of the lady workers from Sir Walpole Greenwell's Farming School, in Surrey, learning to work the tractor three-furrow plough.—[Photo. Sport and General.]

which should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer at the address given above.

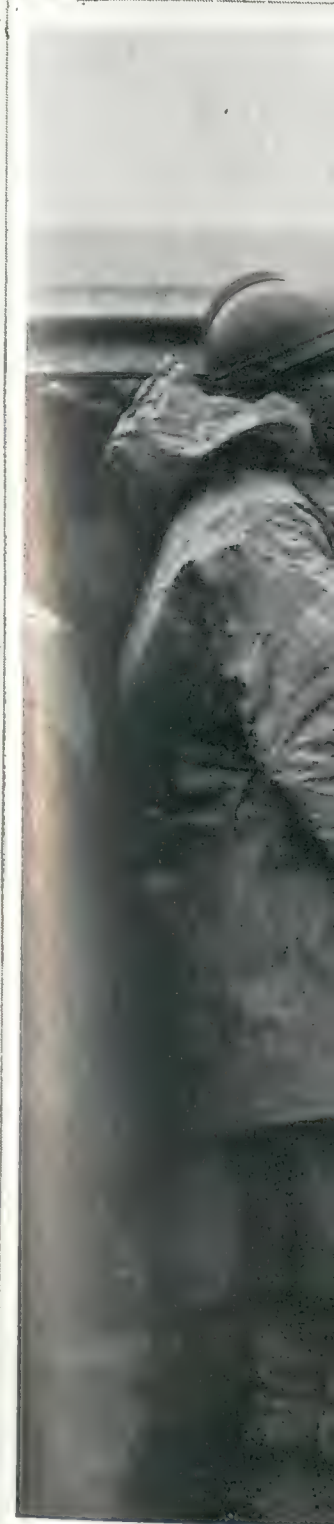
There is a public house in Hampstead Road, known as the "Despard Arms" which, I believe,

of the notion that a temperance public house is doomed to failure. Within its hospitable walls food can be had at any hour of the day until seven o'clock, this early hour being necessary owing to the fact that the authorities, to the unconcealed delight of the guests, have billeted soldiers at the Hampstead Road hostelry. Apart from the public dining-room and a recreation-room, open to both sexes, there is also a rest-room for women—a boon that is greatly appreciated by tired workers anxious to get half-an-hour's rest after their midday meal.

Another unusual feature is the provision of bedrooms for women at work, though for the moment this side of the work has, of necessity, been curtailed for the last few weeks. Food, *à la carte*, well cooked and appetising, is always to hand; and while prices vary, it is possible to get a good and nourishing meal for sixpence. The undertaking being still in its infancy, crockery and table cutlery, linen and towels are amongst the things urgently needed, for, though the work was started as a war measure, it is intended to continue it after the conclusion of the war.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.

## Russia's



## IN THE RUSSIAN TRENCH

It must not be forgotten that Russia, under the immense burden of the war on the Turkish front, has been able to send troops to Salonika. Several Russian contingents arrived in the summer, and took up a position not long before they did good service.



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CLAUDINE CLEVE.

## Russia's Contribution to Man-Power in the West.



IN THE RUSSIAN TRENCHES ON THE FRENCH FRONT: AN EARNEST OF THE ALLIES' SOLIDARITY.

It must not be forgotten that Russia, besides shouldering the immense burden of the war on the Eastern Front and in Asiatic Turkey, has been able to send troops both to France and to Salonika. Several Russian contingents landed in France during the summer, and took up a position in Champagne, where it was not long before they did good service in action against the

Germans. Russia thus not only made an important contribution to the Allied forces in the West, but afforded an opportunity for the men who are fighting the common battle of European liberty to become known to each other. At Salonika, Russians are serving alongside French, British, Italian, and Serbian troops. Russia has also sent troops to aid Roumania.—[French Official Photograph.]



## With the British forces in the Balkans.



## ROYAL ENGINEERS BRIDGE-BUILDING: A BRIDGE COMPLETED;—PILE-DRIVING IN THE RIVER BED.

Among the mountains on the Balkan Front all military bridging for anything beyond temporary makeshift work has to be done solidly. The mountain streams are liable to freshets, a sudden rising of the waters, owing to heavy rainfall or sudden thaws at the higher altitudes. The flood-water then sweeps down along the river channel in spate, as a foaming and deep torrent which

carries away everything that has not been stoutly and firmly fixed. A military bridge built to withstand such conditions by some of our British Royal Engineers with the Salonika Army is shown completed in the upper illustration. At the time the river seen was flowing in its ordinary state. In the lower, driving home one of the upright supports of the roadway, is seen.—[Official Photographs.]

## After the

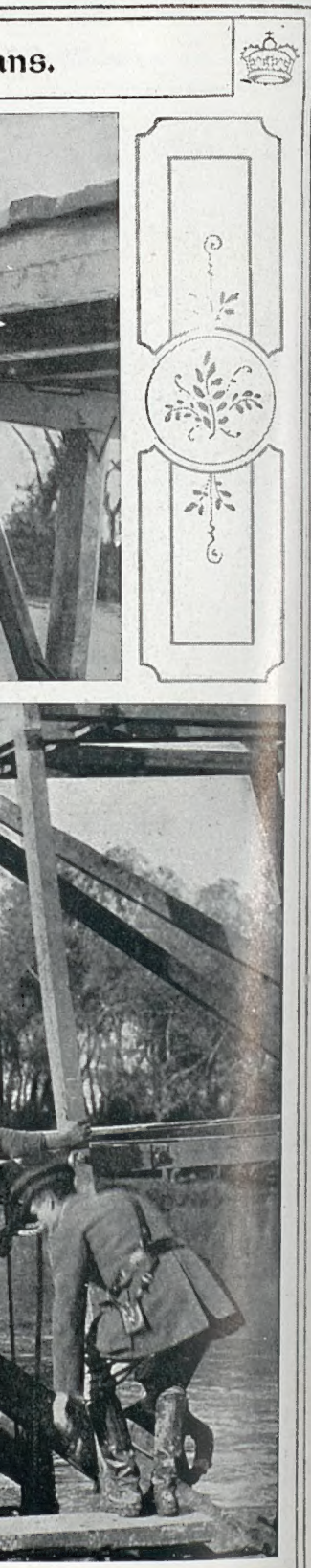


## ON THE WAY TO DETENTION

In the upper illustration some of the prisoners taken at the capture of Monastir are seen on the roadside near an Allied ambulance station. One of the Serbian sentries stands guard. The second illustration shows a nearer view of the column of prisoners. It affords a study



Dec. 27, 1916



IN THE RIVER BED.

not been stoutly and firmly fixed. and such conditions by some of our Salonika Army is shown completed the time the river seen was flowing lower, driving home one of the is seen.—[Official Photographs.]

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## After the Capture of Monastir—Bulgarian Prisoners.



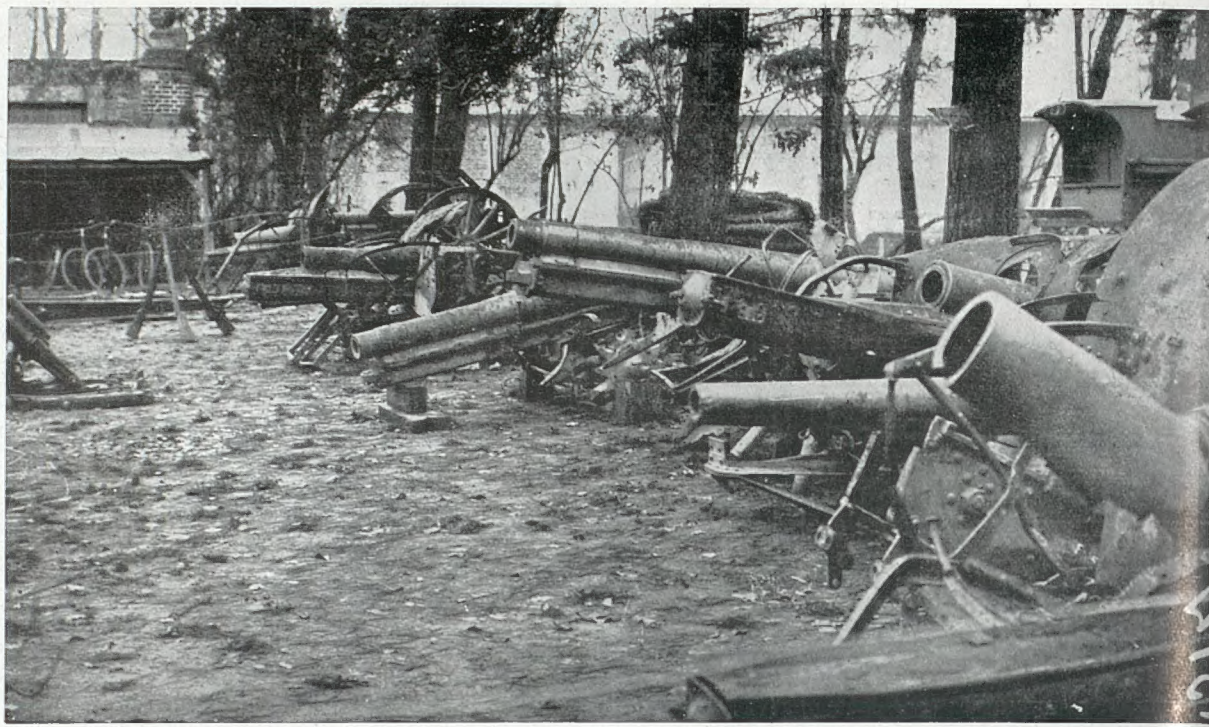
ON THE WAY TO DETENTION: A COLUMN RESTING *EN ROUTE*;—BULGARIAN CONSCRIPT TYPES.

In the upper illustration some of the heavy haul of Bulgarian prisoners taken at the capture of Monastir are seen resting by the roadside near an Allied ambulance station at a camp outside the city. One of the Serbian sentries stands on guard outside the city. The second illustration shows a nearer view of men of the same column of prisoners. It affords a study of facial types among

the soldiers of the Bulgarian Army, who are peasants for the most part, called to the colours from the plough on mobilisation. As has been stated, the Bulgarians, as a rule, surrender readily, having now learned that personal reparation for atrocities committed in Serbia will, later on, be exacted from the leaders, not from the rank and file at large.—[Official Photographs.]



## french Spoils from the Somme Battlefields.



### TAKEN IN A RECENT ADVANCE: GERMAN GUNS, FIELD AND HEAVY;—LIQUID-FIRE SQUIRT-PUMPS.

The German guns seen here are spoils from the Somme battlefields, specimens of captures the French have continuously been making at every move forward. Some were found abandoned in the German trenches after bombardment, the remains of former batteries. Others were fought by the enemy to the last, and were taken with bomb and bayonet. The group in the upper

illustration are guns brought in for ordnance officers to decide on their future disposition. Those hopelessly damaged are generally taken to the rear for storage as trophies. The others are sent for repair and prove useful for firing back at the enemy his own captured ammunition. In the lower illustration, with the German guns are shown liquid-fire squirting-engines.—[French Official Photographs.]

## The II



A SCOTSWOMAN IN THE